

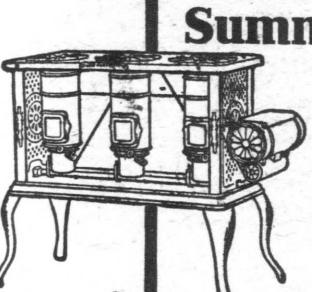
The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 41. NO. 20

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1908.

PRICE THREE CENTS

Have You a Summer Stove?



The stifling air of a close kitchen is changed to comfortable coolness by installing a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove to do the family cooking.

No kitchen furnishing is so convenient as this stove. Gives a working heat at once, and maintains it until turned out—that too, without over-heating the room. If you examine the

NEW PERFECTION
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

You will see why this is so. The heat from the flame passes directly under the kettle and not dissipates through the room by radiation. Thus it does the work of the coal range without its discomfort. Ask your dealer about this stove—if not with him, write our nearest agency.

The Rayo Lamp is a very handsome piece of housefurniture. It gives a clear, powerful light more agreeable than gas or electricity. Safe everywhere and always. Made of brass finely nickel plated—just the thing for the living-room. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

Atlantic Refining Company (Incorporated)

Pennsylvania Railroad

BULLETIN.

THE SUMMER VACATION GUIDE

The summer vacation is the bright spot in the dull routine of the years' work. It breaks the monotony of the daily round, and cheers and invigorates for the strenuous life ahead.

America abounds with delightful summer resorts in valley, on mountain, and beside the sea. The Atlantic coast line from Labrador to Cape Hatteras contains the greatest number of resorts devoted entirely to the pursuit of pleasure and health in the world.

One may purchase from Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agents, excursion tickets to over eight hundred of these resorts, covering all the desirable places, from the rock-bound bays of Newfoundland to the gentle, sandy slopes of the Virginia beaches; from the White Mountains of New Hampshire to the Cumberland Mountains of Tennessee; in the wilds of Canada, along the shores of the St. Lawrence, and the Great Lakes.

The famous seacoast resorts of New Jersey—Atlantic City, Cape May, Wildwood, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Asbury Park, Long Branch, Spring Lake, Seaside Park, Beach Haven and others, so well known that description is superfluous—are among the most popular and the most easily accessible resorts in the country.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book, to be obtained of Ticket Agents at ten cents a copy, or of the General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, by mail postpaid for 25 cents, describes them all and gives the rates and stop-over privileges allowed on tickets.

The Transcript, \$1 Per Year

PRICE 1 CENT!

THE SUN

Baltimore, Md.
NOW SELLS FOR 1 CENT, AND CAN BE HAD OF EVERY DEALER, AGENT OR NEWSBOY AT THAT PRICE.

ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, VIRGINIA, NEW YORK, SOUTH CAROLINA, PENNSYLVANIA, DELAWARE AND THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES GET THE SUN BY MAIL AT 1 CENT A COPY.

THE SUN AT ONE CENT
Is The Cheapest High-Class Paper In The United States.

THE SUN'S special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba, and in every other part of the world, make it the greatest newspaper that can be printed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give THE SUN's readers the earliest information upon all important events in the legislative and financial centers of the country.

THE FARMER'S PAPER
THE SUN's market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable, and set the trend, the movement and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United States and other countries. All of which the reader gets for one cent.

THE WOMAN'S PAPER
THE SUN is the best type of a newspaper, morally and intellectually. In addition to the news of the day, it publishes the best features that can be presented, such as fashion articles, and miscellaneous writings from men and women of note and prominence. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideals in individual and national life.

THE SUN is published on Sunday as well as every other day of the week. By Mail the Daily SUN, \$3 a year; including the Sunday SUN, \$4. The Sunday SUN is \$1 a year.

Address
A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD.



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The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

—BY—

T. S. FOURACRE.

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 16, 1908

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE

There is no more suggestive or beautiful sight to our eyes, than that of an elderly married couple, who, trustingly and lovingly together, have walked the rugged ways of life from youth to old age, and now hand in hand and heart to heart, are patiently and hopefully waiting upon the hither shore of time, for the sound of the boatman's oar, to borne across the river. We look back along the dim vista of years to the halcyon time of life's sunny morning, we witness their plighted vows at the altar, and see them go forth, in the pride of life and the glory of their young wedded lives to the struggles of existence. Many a God-speed and kind word of cheer fall upon their ears as they go out from beneath the parental roof-tree that is to shelter them no more forever. Before them lies a new world of experiences, of joys and sorrows, of grand successes, and perhaps of sad failures. But strong of purpose and resolute of will, and with life's sky rose-tinted with the flush of dawn, they move on, and enter upon, this to them all unexplored world of experiences. We see them settled in their new home. Perhaps it is a log cabin in the wilderness, with neighbors few and far, or may be a cozy little cottage in some distant town. The husband is bravely bending every energy to the task of mastering the hard conditions of life, and a home and a name in the world and securing if possible that independence that shall relieve them from the possibility of want. To the wife's rosy cheek has come the pallor of the dreadful agonies of maternity, but now her eyes are bright with a new hope, as she caresses the tiny form that nestles in her bosom. And then comes added care and heartaches as the years glide away. We see them, with streaming eyes and pleading lips bending over the couch of their darling, as its little life flutters away in the short gasps of dissolution, and its eyes grow dim under the touch of death's icy fingers. But anon, time pours its gentle balm into their wounded hearts, and the bitter trial and loss which they thought they never could endure, fades away into a tender memory. Again we behold them, and as in the long ago they went forth into the world, now their own noble sons and daughters burdened with the unsolved problems and untried responsibilities of life, follow in their footsteps; and soon their home is left unto them desolate, save in the companionship of their own souls. Well for them if they have within themselves treasures of culture and character that shall supply their dearest need; well for them if schooled in that beautiful philosophy that enabled St. Paul to say: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I kept the faith," they too can feel in their souls that they have done the best they knew, and that now they will trust the good Father for all that is to come. The shadows stretch away in lengthening lines toward the east, and now they are calmly watching the glories of the coming sunset of a well-spent life. How grand they seem in the fruition of their years, with their silvered hair glowing in the sunset's golden gleam. Their faces are radiant with a divine hope that beyond the bars of the shining west the beckoning arms of their loved ones are outstretched towards them to welcome them to their home of eternal rest and love; and that in a few more days, or years at the most, they will pass on as one weary with the burdens of the day gathers, "the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

DON'T CRITICISE

A dearth of local news often leads to murmurs on the part of those who prize local gossip above all else, and it is not all the fault of the publisher. Any live publisher will not fail to give all the local news worthy of note, therefore when the local department is short you should not rail at the editor, but remember you might have committed

suicide, got married, quarreled with your neighbor, stole chickens, let your team run away, or done a hundred other things to make a local item.

If a newspaper should publish current street gossip, or the hints and allusions of the best society in the community it would be ostracized and the poor editor horsewhipped or burned at the stake. Think a minute of the mean and low things you say about your townsmen and your near neighbor and imagine how it would look in print. Don't criticise the newspapers for what they print, but give them great credit for what they don't print. A newspaper that contains one-half the nonsense current among the best citizens, would be considered untenable to read.

ENGLISH IN HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE

The last number of the Delaware College Bulletin is devoted mainly to a brief, practical discussion of the teaching of English in the secondary schools. No subject of instruction in secondary schools and colleges, we venture to say, is a matter of greater concern to teachers at the present time than English Composition. As the writer of this Bulletin points out, very many pupils pass through the four years of the high school course without having acquired the ability to express their ideas clearly and accurately. They misspell, make grammatical errors, punctuate incorrectly, and write faulty sentences. Moreover, they have faulty pronunciations. In order to stimulate the teachers of our State to more determined efforts in the teaching of English, this Bulletin has been prepared.

It contains, first, some practical suggestions for the teaching of English from the standpoint of the college instructor; second, a scheme of instruction for the secondary schools, prepared by the Principals of the Newark Schools; third, the Requirements in English for admission to Delaware College, and a Specimen Examination Paper Entrance; fourth, a list of Reference Books for high school libraries. This Bulletin should be read carefully by every teacher of English in the State.

TOWNSEND

Mr. Albert Wells spent Monday in Wilmington.

Miss Mary Money is visiting friends in Roxborough, Pa.

Mrs. Maud Smith of Middletown, has been the guest of Mrs. L. L. Malone.

Mrs. Ada Rittenhouse, of Virginia, is the guest of Mrs. Charles Blanchfield.

Mrs. William Zebly, of near Clayton, visited Mrs. Richard Donohoe this week.

Messrs. Baynard Marvel and Walter Bolton visited Wilmington on Friday and Saturday.

Miss Bessie Palmer, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. B. M. West on Wednesday and Thursday.

Misses Ethel Lee and Lilian West were the guests of Miss Elsie Carey, near Smyrna, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Burrows, of near Smyrna, visited Daniel Richardson and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dayett and daughter, Miss Ethel, of Clayton, visited relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Lee and daughter, Miss Ethel, are spending this week with Mrs. John Morris, near Smyrna.

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LETTER TO G. W. PETERSON

Middleton Del.

Dear Sir: A few years ago, a New York daily got up a great agitation for dollar and got it. The State passed the law law, and the people liked it, of course till the bills came in. The bills were bigger, not less; the law didn't say what the should be.

The price of honest paint is \$1.75; but there's "paint" all the way from 35 cents to \$1.75. A popular price is \$1.25; there are scores of "paints" at that price. Like dollar gas.

\$1.75 is the price of a gallon of honest paint, you may be quite sure there are scores of "paints" at all prices from that down, with paint enough in them to pass for paint. And what are you going to do about it?

It takes from \$2 to \$4 a gallon to pay the painter for doing his work. Is it worth while to pay \$2 to \$4 gallon for brushing-on paint half whitewash?

No; the expense of that extra and use less labor makes counterfeited paint cost more than true.

The remedy is Devoe. There are eight honest paints; Devoe is the strongest one of the eight.

Yours truly
F. W. DEVÖE & CO

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DON'T WANT GRAY

Declaring it as their opinion Bryan is the only available candidate for the nomination at the hands of the National Democratic party for President of the United States the Democratic League, of Wilmington, at a largely attended meeting Monday evening, adopted resolutions placing themselves on record as favoring the nomination of the Nebraskan.

There was not a dissenting vote when the resolutions were offered and the members were enthusiastic as they declared the public utterances of Judge George Gray had showed he was not in the race for the presidency and therefore was not necessary for the party to cast about for a man for that high honor and a man who would have the respect and the confidence of the Democrats of the entire country.

—DON'T CRITICISE

CHESAPEAKE CITY

J. S. Hopper spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Rev. T. C. Snoot visited Philadelphia this week.

Miss Louie Queck was a visitor in Elkton last week.

Miss Mary Budd spent Saturday and Sunday in Elkton.

Mrs. Mary Price is being entertained by Mrs. Julius Clayton.

Mr. Albert Boudin, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his mother.

Mrs. Julius Clayton and Miss Florence Egan spent Friday in Philadelphia.

Messrs. Harry Kibler and Frank Clayton spent Friday in Wilmington.

Several men from Chestertown have been employed in the basket factory.

The Spinster's Club was entertained by Mrs. J. G. Steele one evening last week.

Mrs. Nellie Reed received a post card shower on Saturday in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. M. E. Freeman has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Padley, at Cecilton.

Miss Minnie Reed and Mr. Hugh W. Caldwell were visitors in Philadelphia.

Mr. James Willis, of Baltimore, visited his mother, Mrs. M. E. Willis, several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beaston, of Cecilton, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Byron Bouchelle.

The Daughters of the Confederacy met at the home of Mrs. Bennett Steele last Tuesday evening.

On Saturday afternoon the Chesapeake City base ball team defeated the Middlebury Club by a score of 4 to 2.

Mr. Gilbert Cooling was one of the field judges at the Tome meet. He was entertained by Havre de Grace friends on Sunday.

Rev. James Mitchell, of Centreville, will hold services in the Church of the Good Shepherd on Sunday at 10 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Mr. Irvin Griffith was quite seriously hurt Monday morning by a tree falling on him. He was standing watching the tree being cut down when it fell in an unexpected direction.

The Christian Endeavor Society presented the Presbyterian Church with two silver collection plates bearing the inscription: "The First Presbyterian Church of Chesapeake City, Md., May 10, 1908.

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CECILTON

Mrs. S. W. Lusby is entertaining her sister from Germantown, Pa.

A. W. Jones, of Massey, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Mollie McCoy, of Elton, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. P. McCoy, on Saturday and Sunday.

The Messrs. Brown, of Wilmington, are visiting their brother, Mr. James Brown.

Mr. Thomas R. Boudin and wife are spending sometime with his parents, Mr. J. Boudin and wife.

Mr. James T. Watt and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Steele and wife, in Chesapeake City.

Mr. Thomas O'Neil and Mr. Jones, of Lynch, were entertained on Sunday by Mr. R. W. Blackway and wife.

Messrs. Julian Smith and Harold Padley spent Friday in Wilmington.

Miss Helen Cruikshank, of Baltimore, has been visiting the Misses Cruikshank.

A surprise party was given in honor of Pauline Price at her home near town, on Thursday evening last. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Miss Arrietta Cruikshank who has been the guest of relatives in Virginia for sometime, has returned home.

Mrs. Emma Willis and son, of Chestnut City, were the guests of Edward Hart and family on Sunday.

Mrs. W. N. Watts is very ill at her home on Gray street. Her many friends hope she will soon be improving.

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MAILS CLOSE AS FOLLOWS.

Going North—7:25 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 4:05 p. m., 6:00 p. m. and 8 p. m.
Going South—8:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—7:30 a. m., 5:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earville 9:20 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 16, 1908.

Local News

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain 75¢ cash satisfaction guaranteed. J. C. GREEN.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—We contract in Delaware and Maryland for the best wire fence made. See us before buying and be convinced.

ALGER & WILSON.

High-grade dental service. Examination and estimate, free. Dr. J. A. L. Johnson, Middletown. Phone 18.

DR. M. B. BURSTON, Eye Specialist and Optician. Eyes examined. All work guaranteed. East Main St., Middletown.

High-grade dental service. Examination and estimate, free. Dr. J. A. L. Johnson, Middletown. Phone 18.

All paperhanging done by me guaranteed to be satisfactory. Long distance 'phone No. 109. J. E. GINN.

100,000 herring for sale at \$2.00 per 1000 at Bohemia Bridge, Md.

L. V. KIRK.

The train known as the daily New York Fruit Express on the Delaware Division, made its first run for the season Monday afternoon. This train is a flyer.

FOR SALE.—Partition suitable for office with 5 frosted glass windows and double doors. Apply to

D. P. R. SMITH.

Strawberry plants for sale, 6 of the best varieties. E. J. STEELE, Main street, Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE—Ludwig upright piano, good as new, sold for the want of room. Mrs. F. B. WILDS, Middletown, Del.

After June 1st, the Library hours will be as follows: Tuesday, 7 to 8:30 P. M.; Saturday, 3 to 5 and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

St. Anne's Guild will hold a "Handkerchief Sale," Saturday afternoon and evening, May 23d, on the porch of Mrs. J. B. FORD, on West Main street.

Dr. J. C. Stites has removed his dental office to the building recently vacated by the Western Union Telegraph Co., next door to J. L. Shepherd's office.

50,000 Sweet Potato plants, 2 of the best varieties at

E. J. STEELE.

All the latest styles in wall paper at J. E. GINN's. Long distance 'phone No. 109.

FOR SALE.—Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, by the setting or in lots of 100. The chicken for the farmer as they are great winter layers. Inquire of T. S. Fournier, C. P. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

Now on storage in our warehouse a Bear and Middletown, Del., fertilizers for all Spring crops. Send along your teams for any goods you may need. Prompt attention. Orders for LIME promptly shipped. Your patronage is solicited.

JESE L. SHEPHERD.

If anybody tells you he can furnish you with Lumber or other Building Material, very much cheaper than anyone else, then see me and learn if there is not some mistake on that point. G. E. HUKILL, Lumber and General Building Material.

FOR SALE—Earlana and Stone Tomato plants. Apply to W. T. Connelly, Middletown, Geo. Davis' store, Odessa, or at my residence. GEO. H. KOHL.

Let me estimate on your paperhanging before placing your order. Long distance 'phone No. 109. J. E. GINN.

The Railroad Company is not inclined to be as liberal with our farmers as was at first reported. Only carriers used for tomatoes are to be returned free, is the latest dictum of the company.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending May 7th: Miss Helen Clayton, Mr. Hen. Calman, Rev. Dr. J. T. Millikin, Grant Simpson, (dead letter), Mr. William Simmer.

Mr. T. V. Leonhart is making arrangements to greatly improve his residence on Railroad Avenue. Mr. Leonhart will remove the back building of his property, and after moving the front building back several feet, will build a new back building. When completed this will be one of the most modern houses in town.

L. Scott Townsend of Wilmington, and Frank Brady of Middletown, and Thomas T. Weldin, of Brandywine hundred, the committee of the Wilmington Fair, will determine its future some day this week. Although many favorable replies have been received as the result of the letters of inquiry sent out by the committee they do not feel justified in carrying the project through as yet.

The local base ball team played its opening game at Chesapeake City, Md., Saturday afternoon last, and were defeated by the Marylanders by the score of 4 to 2. Byron and Gibbs were the battery for the home team, and did good work, but some poor fielding by the home players was responsible for the defeat. Middletown will play at Smyrna this afternoon.

The members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a Rummage Sale and Bake in the room over the New Era office, on Saturday, May 23d. Any one who will give the Union anything for the rummage, will confer a favor by leaving it at the room on Friday, May 22d. Please leave articles for the sale at the room on Saturday morning. Articles will be called for, if a postal is sent to Mrs. M. L. Cox or Miss A. M. Heaton. The proceeds from the sale will be given to the "Home for Friendless Children" at St. Georges. Please help us.

The general opinion of fruit growers in this part of the state is that peaches have withstood the frost to such an extent that there are yet enough healthy fruit on the trees to make a full crop. Some varieties are apparently not injured at all, and all varieties in most orchards bore a full crop of blossoms, ten times as many as should mature in the frost. Kieffer pears were also very full bloom and it is probable that the trees will be loaded with fruit. Apples are just in bloom and are uninjured. The early strawberry crop was cut to some extent.

OUR DELEGATES.

At Baltimore Win Distinction in Work of the General M. E. Conference
A Baltimore dispatch Monday says: For two reasons the Wilmington delegation to the General Conference of the Methodists is distinctive. It has the youngest delegate in attendance, and every one of its ministerial representatives is a presiding elder.

Again, they are a lucky contingent, for when the lots were cast for places in the convention hall, Wilmington drew its little slip and found that its seating section was in the first row. So, the Delaware following is worth notice.

The youngest delegate at the conference is John P. Holland, of Milford, who has just rounded out his twenty-eighth year. "He was the general choice of his district," explained one of the presiding elders of the coterie yesterday. "Holland is an active churchman and he deserved the honor of being chosen as a representative. He is a graduate of Dickinson College."

There are seven other Wilmington ministers and laymen looking after the interest of the Delaware city and its suburban towns. Of this number, the four clergymen are presiding elders. They are the Rev. Alpheus S. Mowbray, presiding elder of the Wilmington district; Rev. William G. Koons, of Smyrna, presiding elder of the Easton district; Rev. S. M. Morgan, of Dover, presiding elder of the Dover district, and the Rev. Adam Stengle, of Salisbury, Md., presiding elder of the Salisbury district.

"Elections of the presiding elders to the conference shows appreciation of their efforts," emphasized one of the ministers. "We are all mighty glad to be able to serve our constituency in the capacity."

Quite as significant of live church spirit is the array of laymen attending the sessions in the interest of the districts allied under the Wilmington banner. It includes a lieutenant-governor, a judge and others almost equally prominent.

Judge R. D. Jones, of Snow Hill, Md., has been appointed to a judgeship since his election as a layman to the Methodist Conference. He is heavily backed politically in his home community, and is an eager church worker.

Another of the laity is Isaac T. Parker, lieutenant-governor of Delaware. For twenty-five years he has been a conductor on the Delaware Railroad, and is known from station to station "along the line."

Last of the group is Walter O. Hoffecker, an ex-congressman. Hoffecker was selected by a unanimous vote of his constituency. It caused some one to remark that he is "as big a man in the church as in politics." He followed his father, John Hoffecker, to Congress.

Delawareans have been named on the following committees of the General Conference, in addition to those heretofore announced:

Temperature and Prohibition—Presiding Eder S. M. Morgan and Lieutenant-Governor I. Thomas Parker.

Methodist Book Concern—Presiding Eder A. S. Mowbray and Robley D. Jones.

Foreign Missions—Presiding Elder Adam Steigle and John P. Holland.

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CENTURY CLUB'S NEW OFFICERS

The new officers of the New Century Club were installed on Tuesday afternoon at the Club room on South Broad street. A pleasing program, including instrumental music by Miss Blanche Elaison, of Mt. Pleasant, and a vocal solo by Mrs. Fred Brady, was given.

The newly installed officers are: Miss Martha Heaton, president; Miss Mary Hutchison, 1st vice president; Miss Lydia Cochran, 2d vice president; Miss Laura Willits, recording secretary; Miss Julia Lockwood, assistant secretary; Miss May Holten, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jessie L. Shepherd, treasurer.

The retiring president, Mrs. H. B. McDowell, welcomed the new president and presented her with the gavel. Miss Heaton, on receiving it, asked for the cooperation of the Board and the club members, and thanked the members for her honored position on her.

After the installation, a pleasant social hour was spent, during which time the refreshment committee served cake, ice cream, strawberries and coffee.

Among the guests at the tea were: Mrs. George Derrickson, Mrs. J. C. McCoy, Mrs. J. F. Elaison, Mrs. R. R. Cochrane, Mrs. L. B. McDowell, Mrs. Richard Cann, Mrs. Charles Derrickson, Mrs. G. W. Lockwood, Mrs. Edward Reynolds, Mrs. S. E. Lewis, Mrs. Paxton, Mrs. C. J. Freeman, Mrs. Boyd McCoy, Mrs. A. M. Chamberlain, Mrs. J. G. Bradson, Mrs. H. B. McDowell, Mrs. F. H. Lockwood, Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker, Mrs. J. C. Stites, Mrs. J. L. Shepherd, Mrs. Fred Brady, Mrs. H. A. Pool, Mrs. G. L. Townsend, Mrs. H. S. Brady, Mrs. W. B. Biggs, Misses Paxton, Josephine Biggs, Mary Hutchison, Maria Nowland, Doris Price, Josephine Cochran, Agnes Cochrane, Blanche Elaison, May Holten, Julia Lockwood, Laura Willits and Lydia Cochran.

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NUMEROUS ROBBERIES

Petty thieves are becoming numerous in Middletown, as well as in other towns on the Peninsula. Early Sunday morning several houses were entered, and the panties relieved of the many good things that had been bought the previous day for Sunday.

At the residence of Dr. J. Allen Johnson a colored man was discovered by the family and owes his life to the doctor's desire not to have a human being die at his charge. Through a register in the floor the miscreant was watched for sometime in his operations, burning paper to afford light, by the doctor who finally ordered him to "hold up his hands."

The thief made his escape in the darkness. The man was colored and can easily be recognized. The residence of Attorney George L. Townsend, Jr., was visited and everything taken about the house, taken, the family being obliged to get their Sunday meals at a nearby boarding house. The residence of Mrs. Ann E. Shepherd was visited and eatables carried away. The residence of Mrs. Perkins on Green street was also visited and food stolen. Miss Lily M. Scott was also a loser to the thief. Some two or three other places were visited, the thieves in each case making good their escape.

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OLD ST. ANNE'S SERVICE

The annual service at Old St. Anne's this year will be held on the morning of the second Sunday in June (June 14th.)

We expect to have with us on that day several of the former rectors of St. Anne's, The Rev. W. J. Wilkie, now of Stamford, N. Y., and the Rev. A. E. Clay, now of Old Swedes, Wilmington, Del. The Rev. J. Thompson Carpenter, of Philadelphia, Pa., will make the address. All parishioners of St. Anne's and friends are invited to attend this service.

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REV. PERCY L. DONAGHAY,

Rector St. Anne's, Del.

PERSONALITIES

Miss Mary Richards was a Wilmington visitor on Saturday.

Miss Ethel Sparks, of near town, is visiting her uncle near Odessa.

Miss Agnes Crowley has been spending the week with Wilmington friends.

Miss Lulu Vinyard was the guest of relatives in Philadelphia over Sunday.

Mr. James L. Warren and Mrs. Thomas Cochran spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Mr. J. F. McWhorter is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Kilpatrick, of Philadelphia.

Miss Edith Francis, of Smyrna, was the guest of Miss Viva Weber over Sunday.

Mr. T. Gilpin Massey, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Massey.

Mr. John McWhorter, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting his cousin, Mr. J. F. Scott.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph B. North, pastor of the Makenzie Memorial Church, Snow Hill, Md., delivered the invocation and the Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook is president of the society, and presided. The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Dr. B. K. Ludwig, John McWhorter, Harold Peirce and William H. Scott.

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A LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL

BY A. G. G.

She came into the study unannounced. It wasn't a very unusual thing for her to do, but to-day I was busy and didn't look up.

Ted! she cried, standing by my side. I started and dropped my pen.

The same old book? she inquired, passing her fingers over my head.

Same old book, I repeated. I've got to Chapter XXXI now.

Does it really interest you so much? she asked.

I don't know, I answered, wearily. It gives me something to do, and something to think about when you're—I stopped.

Well?

When you're not here, I was going to say, I went on; only that sounds so foolish, because you're so often not here, aren't you? She didn't answer, but she suddenly sat down in my great chair. I put down my pen and thrust the MSS. away.

Any trouble? I inquired anxiously.

I'm twenty-four, she burst out, and father's an old man.

Both your statements are undoubtedly true, I rejoined, smiling. Tell me all about it.

He's old-fashioned, too, she went on, tapping her feet on the slender rail.

Yes; that's true as well.

He thinks a woman—a girl—an old maid if she doesn't marry at twenty, she told me, eying me anxiously.

I felt a sudden sinking at the heart, somehow. Though it was the most natural thing in the world, I had never thought of Una marrying.

He wants you to marry? I queried at last.

Yes, she assented; that's it. He's always praising Algy—

That young—I ejaculated, stopping myself just in time.

He is rather a young— isn't he? she answered, laughing ruefully. That's what I tell father. But he always says that the young man is attached to you; the property dovetails most conveniently—

I thought the old property-dovetailing argument went out in the fifties, I remarked. Besides which, it is so generally applicable. There's old General Felgate.

But he's married already.

I know; but he fulfills that one condition, I continued. And there's Andrew Ainsley—

A mad recluse! she retorted. What a fine set of prospective husbands you're giving me!

I didn't cite them as husbands, I objected, but only because they possessed the property qualification. Why, if it comes to that, my paddock cuts into your eight-acre field, so he might just as well—

Mightn't he?

I glanced at her hurriedly, but she wasn't looking at me. There was a pause, and then I said:

So he wants you to marry Algy?

Yes.

You don't like him, do you? I asked.

Of course not! she said, with conviction.

And son won't consent to marry him?

No, she replied, more doubtfully.

Do you mean that you will? I cried.

Oh, I don't know how to explain! she exclaimed. But it's his father—every day and all day! He says it's duty. He talks of marriage night and day; tells me it worries him—it's killing him. Oh, you know what an old man is; and I'm fond of him, Ted—ever so fond of him, and—

Oh, I don't know what to do!

You shouldn't marry where your heart isn't; I told her gravely. I couldn't bear to see you married unhappily.

You see, there's something that makes things worse, she went on, looking into the fire. I'll confess to you, because you have always been such a dear friend to me.

She put out her hand and stroked mine gently; but somehow her words and her actions hurt me; they seemed to have destroyed some dearly beloved illusion.

I'm fond of some one else, she went on after a while, and I want to marry him.

I gazed out of the window across the lawn to the waving line of the Downs, and the view grew misty, and I pulled myself together.

Little Una, I said gently, oh, how I pray you will be very

happy!

I will if he will have me, she said, half involuntarily.

Why, hasn't he spoken yet? I asked with surprise.

No, she answered; and that's why I've come to you.

To me! I echoed. What do I know about love affairs?

I thought you'd know more what I should do, she said. I think he's fond of me, and I—I'm very fond of him; but he hasn't said anything.

He never has?

Not straight out; and yet I know—I am perfectly sure—that he cares for me; that he would be happy with me! she cried. Now, what can a girl do?

Only wait, I suppose, I answered. You can't very well propose to him yourself, you're not here, aren't you?

Ah, but father, she said; he's the trouble! I'd wait a lifetime for him if I could, but I can't with father like this—doubting, worrying. That's why I came to you.

What can I do? I asked, looking over her head at the photographs on the mantelpiece.

Couldn't you explain to father? she begged. Tell him that it's only time I want; tell him I'm in love—for I am, Ted—and that I can't ruin my life and let all my happiness slip away.

I'll do all I can, I said at last, with a catch in my voice. But I'll tell you frankly, Una, it won't be easy for me. Somehow I can't bear to think of your getting married. Our friendship has meant so very, very much. And to have it ended in this sudden fashion is something of a shock; for I suppose it will have to end. Good-bye, Una. I'm so busy this afternoon; I must get on.

I tried to keep my voice calm and steady, but something in my tone made Una look at me.

You'll tell father? she said.

Yes, I promised her, and I think he'll understand.

I wonder if he'll ask who it is? she speculated idly, standing up.

It doesn't matter if he does, I answered. Anyhow, I don't know.

I wonder if it would be better if you did? she muttered, looking away from me through the window.

Why should it?

I'd—I'd like to tell you, she murmured hesitatingly.

Then do, I said encouragingly; but I knew I should hate the fellow.

His name's Edward, she began. Like mine, I put in, trying to smile.

How foolish one's lips are to tremble so!

But I always call him "Ted," she whispered.

Like me? I said slowly, lifting my head till I could see into her eyes.

He—he—he is very like you, she said in low tones; so much so that—

She stopped, and suddenly I saw it all.

I picked her up in my arms.

Una, Una! I cried. Oh, can you mean—

Yes, she answered, hiding her face against my coat; but he wouldn't ask me—he won't see my eyes.

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